THE Numb. 32.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs. Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From Friday September 16, to Monday September 19, 1709.

I Was ſo charm'd with the following Story, which I lately read in a Celebrated Author, that I cou'd not forbear imparting it to the Town: A Book of *Five Shillings* Price is what happens not into ev'ry body's Hands, therefore, I hope, the generallity will excuſe the Quotation, ſince 'tis giving 'em a better Entertainment than any Production of my own, and only affording my ſelf one day's releaſe, to viſit ſome Relations at *Windſor*.

'IN *Smyrna* there liv'd a young Lady of extraordinary Beauty, call'd *Emira*, who yet was not more 'famous for that, than for the ſeverity of her Manners, 'and above all for a ſtrange indifference that ſhe had for 'all Men, whom, as ſhe ſaid, ſhe beheld without any 'danger, or any other Concern than what ſhe felt for 'her Friends, or her Brothers. She cou'd not believe 'the thouſandth part of all the Follies which ſhe was 'told Love in all times had been the Cauſe of, and 'thoſe which ſhe ſaw her ſelf, ſhe cou'd not compre-'hend. Friendſhip was the only thing ſhe had any 'Notion of, and that ſhe made the firſt Experiment 'of in a Young and Beautiful Perſon of her own Sex. 'She found in her Friendſhip, ſomething ſo very ſoft 'and pleaſing, that her only ſtudy was how to conti-'nue it, never imagining that any other Inclination 'cou'd ariſe, which ſhou'd make her leſs to cheriſh 'that Eſteem and Confidence which ſhe then priz'd ſo 'much. Her Diſcourſe was only of *Euphroſina*, which 'was the Name of that faithful Friend, and the Diſ-'courſe of all *Smyrna* was only of *Euphroſina* and her. 'Their Friendſhip became a Proverb; *Emira* had two 'Brothers, both ſo Young and ſo handſome, that all 'the Women in that City were in love with 'em, and 'whom ſhe lov'd her ſelf as became a Siſter. One of 't he Prieſts of *Jupiter* had acceſs to her Father's Houſe, 'and being raviſh'd with her Beauty, ventur'd to de-'clare his Paſſion to her, but came off only with Scorn 'and Contempt. An old Man, who relying on his 'great Birth and Eſtate, bearing the ſame Aſſurance, 'met with the ſame Succeſs: She Triumphs on this, 'ſhe was ſurrounded by her Brothers, a Prieſt, and an 'old Man, and cou'd boaſt her ſelf Inſenſible; but 'theſe were not the greateſt Trials that Heav'n had re-'ſerv'd for her, yet, they too, had no other effect but 'to render her ſtill more Vain, and to confirm her in 'the Reputation of being a Perſon that was not to be 'touch'd with Love. Of Three Lovers, whom her 'Charms had gain'd her one after another, and all 'whoſe Paſſions ſhe was not afraid to ſee and ſlight; 'the firſt in an amorous Tranſport ſtabb'd himſelf 'at her Feet; the ſecond in deſpair of ſucceeding, 'went to ſeek his Death in the Wars of *Crete*, and 'the third ended his Days in a miſerable Languiſh-'ment and Diſtraction. The Man that was to Re-'venge all theſe had not yet appear'd. The old Spark 'who was ſo unfortunate in his Amours, was cur'd 'at length by reflecting on his Age, and on the Cha-'racter of the Perſon to whom he made his Addreſſes; 'however, he was deſirous to viſit her ſometimes, and 'had her Permiſſion One Day he carry'd along with 'him his Son, a Youth of a moſt agreeable Aſpect, and 'of a noble Mein: She beheld him with a more than 'ordinary Concern, but obſerving him very ſilent, as 'he was in the Preſence of his Father, ſhe made a 'Judgment of his Wit from thence, not much to his 'advantage; ſhe cou'd have wiſh'd he had more. He 'ſaw her afterwards alone, and then he talk'd to her 'ſufficiently, and wittily too; but when he regard-'ed her not, and talk'd to her leſs about her ſelf and 'her Beauty than ſhe expected, ſhe was ſurpriz'd, and 'had as it were ſome Indignation, that a Man who 'was ſo well made, and had ſo much Wit, ſhou'd be 'ſo little *Gallant*. Her Friend had expreſs'd a deſire 'to ſee him, and was in Company when ſhe enter-'tain'd him. 'Twas for *Euphroſina* alone that ſhe had 'Eyes, and her Beauty alone which he commended. 'This made *Emira* from being indifferent to become 'Jealous, and then ſhe perceived that *Cteſiphon* was 'ſenſible of what ſhe ſaid, and that he not only was 'capable of *Gallantry* but of *Tenderneſs*. From that 'time ſhe grows reſerv'd to her Friend, yet is deſirous 'to ſee them together once more. The ſecond Interview 'more than ſatisfy'd her in all her Fears, her Doubt 'was turn'd into Certainty; ſhe now flies from *Euphro-ſina*, no longer knows that Merit which charm'd her 'before; ſhe loſes all reliſh of her Converſation; ſhe 'loves her no longer, and this alteration made her 'ſenſible, that it was Love, which in her Heart had 'ſupply'd the Place of Friendſhip. *Cteſiphon* and *Eu-phroſina* ſee one another every day; they love mutu-'ally, they agree to marry, they are marry'd, the News 'is ſpread about the Town, and People publiſh it the 'more for the rarity of it, that two Perſons who love 'ſo well, ſhou'd be bleſt in Enjoyment. *Emira* hears 'of it, and is all enrag'd, ſhe feels then to what heigh t 'her Paſſion was grown; ſhe ſeeks out *Euphroſina* a-'gain, only for the pleaſure of one ſight of *Cteſiphon*; 'but that young Husband has not yet quitted the 'Lover, in a new Wife he finds all the Charms of a 'Miſtreſs, looks on *Emira* but as on the Friend of her 'that's dear to him. This compleats the poor Lady's 'Misfortune, ſhe can take no reſt, refuſes all Suſte-'ſtance, her Body grows weak, and her Mind diſtem-'bed; ſhe miſtakes her Brother for *Cteſiphon*, and ſpeaks 'to him as a Lover; ſhe recollects herſelf, and bluſhes 'for her Diſtraction, yet relapſes into greater, when 'ſhe does not bluſh for: She knows not what ſhe do-'. Then is ſhe apprehenſive of Men when 'tis too lat-'

'tis her Folly now, she has her Intervals of Reason, but 'tis of Reason that she most complains. In this condition she lives so sad and miserable, that the Youth of *Smyrna*, who before had seen her so proud and insensible, now think Heav'n has punish'd her but too severely.

Let Miranda, *who gives herself such scornful Airs in the Gallery at St* Clements, *and treats the Amorous* Templer, *who truly loves her, and whose Constancy she has long try'd, with such publick disdain, be warn'd, not to carry the Jest too far:* Dorinda *in the* Strand *likes him, her Beauty and Fortune both equal* Miranda's, *and her Brother is his particular Friend; and shou'd the Sighing Swain, tir'd with Successless* Romancing, *rowse himself from this Dream of Love, and turn to the less afflicted* Dorinda, Miranda's *Case wou'd be equally deplorable with the Unfortunate* Emiras. *And let* Cynderaxa *near* Guild hall, *whose obdurate Heart, has without the least relenting, heard Seven Years repeated Vows from the Kneeling Carpenter, remember that* Mariana, *her Fellow Servant is more agreeable, exacts less Homage, and has given him the* Doux Yeux *some Months past.*

*** *There being a Prize Comedy this Winter, and Capt.* Brazen *the chief Candidate,* *Mrs* Crackenthorpe *desires the Town to bestow the Bays, and Profit on him: Nothing but want of Assurance in her, robs him of being the Subject of half a dozen Papers; we shall only touch upon some few Particulars, to give the World a Sample of his shining Qualities; What Miracles has his Wit not perform'd! And now* Harlequin, *and Dame* Ragonde's *Children are out of Fashion; his Sublime, Original, Tender, Flowing Composures shall Charm the Pit, and Ravish the Galleries,* Oedipus *and* Aurengezebe *must give way to his* Immortal Xerxes, *and the* Double Dealer, *to his judicious sprightly unborrow'd* Double Gallant. *Nay that devouring Monster,* Opera, *so formidable to the* Theatre, *sickens at the sight of him, and through his means is likely to be brought to Poverty, and* Bread *and* Butter; *I lay aside* Ben *and* Shakespear, *when I but think of his Elaborate Piece, vulgerly call'd,* Millers Thumbs; *what will future Ages say of this* Terence, *and* Euripides, *this* Janus *of Dramatick Poetry; Why, that* Aristotle *only cou'd give Rules, and he write to 'em, but as for* Love's Last Shift, Careless Husband, &c. *he declares 'em to be Spurious, and not of his own Composing, wonders People can't see the difference between the Style and Fable, and thinks they may as well ascribe* Hudibras *and* Bunion *to the same Author.*

*** *The Lady in* Essex-street, *that's just going to be Marry'd, is desired not to be so very Hoighty-toighty about the matter: Marriage is a Curious thing, a Delicate thing, and all that. Fine Cloaths, and Jewels make a Lady very easy with her self, and 'tis pretty to set other Young Ladies a Crying for 'em; but she that is so extreamly airy upon Matrimony, shows her Inclination for those Creatures, Men, to be so great, that in a Twelve-months time, she may give her Husband occasion to be extreamly Grave about her Conduct.*

Mrs. Crackenthorpe *desires her Friends hence forward, when they have any thing to insert, that they'd direct their Letters to her, at Mrs.* Baldwin's *at the* Oxford Arms *in* Warwick-Lane.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

†‡† An exact Plan of the City of Mons, with every particular Work that has been added to its Fortifications by the French since they took it in 1691; so very expressive, as to shew every particular Barriere in the Cover'd way; done from the Original lately published at Brussels Together with a Map of the Country about Mons, Conde, Valenciennes, Le Quenoy, Maubeuge, Charleroy, &c. By C. Price and J. Senex. Sold by George Wildey and Tim. Brandreth, at the Archimedes and Globe next the Dog Tavern, in Ludgate-street; where are made to the greatest Perfection, all sorts of Spectacles, Telescopes, Microscopes, Perspective Glasses, with all sorts of Curiosities in that kind. N. B. The Plan of Mons published lately, does not contain one half of the Fortifications about it, and may as well serve for the City of London, or any other place.

A Charming Wash for the Face and Hands, which makes them so delicately white, soft and pure, and so thoroughly cleanses the Skin from all Defilements, whether Redness, Sunburn, Tanning, Pimples, Morphew, scurf, &c. that nothing can exceed it; 'tis wholly free from Mercury or any Mercurial Ingredients, as all Persons may be satisfy'd upon Tryal; for put a Sixpence, or any piece of Silver into it, letting it lye as long as you please it alters not, but a Mercurial or poysonous Preparation in a few hours changes the Silver black. This Wash is daily used by many Ladies of Quality, is mightily esteemed by the Fair Sex in general; the Ladies at Venice, (great quantities being yearly sent thither) prefering it before their Talick Washes of 5 Guineas the Pint; being acceptable to the Tenderest Skin, and fit to be used to the youngest Children, upon once using it alters the Skin for the better, and after a few days so visible changes the brownest Complexion into a pure and delectable whiteness, as is admirable to behold. And tho all that use it acknowledge, that from its beautiful Excellencies and delightful scent and safety, 'tis worth its weight in Gold; yet that Persons of all Ranks may have the Benefit of it, its sold but for 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle, and is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-house against the Angel and Crown Tavern in Threadneedle-street near the Royal Exchange, sealed up with Directions.

The famous Chymical Secret for the Tooth-ach, a drop or two of which infallibly and instantly takes away the sharpest Pain, tho so violent and raging, as almost to cause Distraction. In less than a Minute it gives ease to admiration, and not only takes the Pain quite away, (whether the Tooth be sound or rotten) but also certainly prevents its returning again. Price 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle (which contains enough to cure 20 People) with Directions. Sold only at Mr Bell's Bookseller, at the Cross Keys and Bible in Cornhil, near Stocks Market, where the most Infallible Plaister for taking away Corns is Sold at 1 s. a Box, with Directions.

The Famous Royal Essence for the Hair of the Head, Perriwigs, &c. being the most delightfully charming Perfume in Nature, excellently beneficial to Health, and the best Preserver of Hair in the World, keeping that of Perriwigs in the Curl, and all Hair from fading or changing Colour; makes the Hair of the Head grow thick, strengthens and confirms its Roots, and infallibly keeps it from falling off, or splitting at the Ends. By its incomparable Perfume it strengthens the Brain, revives the Spirits and quickens the Memory, but never raises the Vapours in Ladies; it also scents Handkerchiefs excellently. Since it has been so exceedingly admir'd and valu'd by the Nobility and Gentry, it has been basely counterfeited, therefore take Notice that the true is to had only at Mr Alcraft's, a Toy-shop, at the Blue Coat Boat against the Royal Exchange in Cornhil, at 2 s. the Bottle with Directions.

Whereas many People are afflicted with divers Distempers proceeding from the Heat of the Liver, such as Ruby Faces, Red Noses, Flushing Heats in the Face, Blotches, Spots, Scurf, Breakings out, Heat in the Palm of the Hands and Soles of the Feet, Sore Mouths, Sore Eyes and the like. 'Tis is to give Notice, that a Chymical pleasant Medicine is to be had, which infallibly takes away the Cause, and cures without Bleeding, Purging, Dyet Drinks, or any of the common Methods; at Mr Sponer's at the Golden Half-Moon in Lemon-street, in Goodmans Fields near White Chappel, Pr. 3 s. 6d. a Bottle with Directions.

The Grand Chymical Anti-Scorbutick, or Drops for the Scurvy. The Surprizing effects of this Medicine, has gained it such an Universal Reputation, that vast quantities are yearly disposed of in Foreign Countries, as well as here in England, and what is daily used by numbers of Physicians, Surgeons and Apothecaries in their Practice, and found to be the only certain Remedy for eradicating the most inveterate Scurvy, attended with the worst of Symptoms; as Spots, Blotches, Itches, Erosian and Bleeding of the Gums, Breakings out of the Skin, Numbness, Weariness, Pains, &c. carries of gently the Salt sharp Humours without Confinement, or the least Disorder, and for maintaining the Appetite, causing good Digestion, Purysying the Blood, and rendring the Body lively and vigorous, is not to be exceeded in the whole Republick of Medicines. Is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-house, against the Angel and Crown in Threadneedle-street near the Royal Exchange, at 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.

DEpticon, an unparallell'd Medicine, to help a weak Digestion, and procure an Appetite, cures Hectick, Consumptions, Asthma's, shortness of Breath, Ulcers and Stuffings of the Lungs, allaying all preternatural Heats and Thirst, flushing in the Hands and Face, Vapours, &c. removes all Obstructions and purifies the Blood, replenishing it with the True and Natural Balsamick Sulphur of Life. Only sold, at Mr Lawrences Toy-shop at the Griffin the Corner of the Poultry near Bucklers-Bury, at 2 s. 6d. a Bottle with Directions:

The Pulmonick Essence for all sorts of Coughs and Colds, being the most effectual Medicine ever yet made use of; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never so violent or of long standing: It admirably relieves Consumptions, Asthmatical, Pthysical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarseness, Wheezings, shortness of Breath, and in short all Distempers of the Lungs whatsoever; and not only restores and strengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Distillations of Rheum, which by falling thereon would soon cause Consumptions. 'Tis exceeding pleasant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the sharpest Weather, without the least fear or danger of Cold. Is sold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jacob's Coffee-house in Threadneedle-street near the Royal Exchange, London, 2 s. 6d. the Bottle, sealed up with Directions.

Sold by *A. Baldwin* at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick Lane.*